

EVA: PALINDROMIC CHAOS IN A CAVE

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The dangers attendant on speleology have perhaps not been sufficiently emphasized. In one particularly gruesome incident, a spelunker dived into a cave pool, passed unawares through a subterranean passage, and emerged from the pool into an enclosed grotto. Being unable to find his way back, and with the pool disguising his whereabouts from the search party, he starved to death in the darkness.

A more ordinary danger in caves, however, is the frequent presence of halfwits, psychos, gonzooids, bat-brains, and other assorted maladapts, who will absolutely insist on practicing behaviors which are likely to cause injury, or at least inconvenience, to the serious adventurer.

Therefore, in the interest of alerting cave-stalkers to the hazards that may confront them, I offer here a motley collection of the deplorable activities the spelunker is liable to encounter in the pursuit of his or her hobby. Note to the maladapts: this guide is not intended to furnish examples of recommended conduct.

Six palindromes in the following collection are offered with apologies to Jim Puder, esteemed contributor to Word Ways.

CAVEAT AUDAX

"Eva, can I abut Anita's pose?" Aesop sat in a tuba in a cave.

Eva, can I, a dim rat, arm Ida in a cave?

Eva, can I, airy, snide, will away a man on a Maya wall I wed in Syria, in a cave?

"Eva, can I, Allen, pull a witness?" I dissent, I wall up Nella in a cave.

Eva, can I, Al, let Seward draw Estella in a cave?

Eva, can I ape Pa in a cave?

Eva, can I, Cain, a man maddened, damn a maniac in a cave?

"Eva, can I bed Lana?" No Nike epic, I tore in! Otto got Toni erotic. I peek in on anal Deb in a cave.

Eva, can I damn a fan? I barf on a fan of Rabin, a fan mad in a cave!

Eva, can I damn a madness, send a man made in a cave?

"Eva, can Ida, mossy, rage on a canoe?" Gary's so mad in a cave!

Eva, can I detail a Terror (Red error), retaliated in a cave?

Eva, can I dip a rani in a rapid in a cave?

"Eva, can I dip mild Eli?" A wail, Edward. Raw Delia wailed limpid in a cave.

Eva, can I dog an idol, probe Dad a deb, or plod in a god in a cave?

"Eva, can I dog a sleepy cat?" Stacy peels a god in a cave.

Eva, can I, doge matador Potter, fit? I fret to prod a tame god in a cave!

Eva, can I do orbits? "Any day, Alf, I flay a dynast, I brood in a cave."

Eva, can I drag Sam or free drab Rog or flee sad Ida's eel-frog or bar deer from Asgard in a cave?

Eva, can I draw Nina from a dam or fan inward in a cave?

Eva, can I draw pudenda brooms—I gag, a gismo!—or bad Ned upward in a cave?

Eva, can I draw Rae rearward in a cave?

Eva, can I drowse on a clay orator, trot a royal canoe sword in a cave?

Eva, can I duck a yam or file Eli from a yak-cud in a cave?

Eva, can I dump million-one men on oil-limp mud in a cave?

"Eva, can I elope on a cab or barge?" We grab Rob a canoe pole in a cave.

Eva, can I erupt on snot or troll or roll or trot on snot, pure in a cave?

Eva, can I fist Sir Omar often, no sonnet for amorists, if in a cave?

Eva, can a fit a cat on snot—a cat!—if in a cave?

Eva, can I gnaw tits? I mail Eli a mist, I twang in a cave!

Eva, can I go date Pisano's son as I pet a dog in a cave?

Eva, can I go hail Eli a hog in a cave?

Eva, can I, Ina, clap on a more Roman opal? Can I, in a cave?

Eva, can Ina map a man in a cave?

Eva! Can I, Lee, have Eva heel in a cave?

Eva, can I leer, "Is Asti bromidic?" I dim orbits as I reel in a cave!

Eva, can I lie? "Nola has a halo, Neil, in a cave!"

Eva, can I, Lisa Byrd, dry Basil in a cave?

Eva, can I loop Amadis as I dam a pool in a cave?

Eva, can I loot Sam or fly Reba a beryl from a stool in a cave?

Eva, can I, Mel, tell a moth to mallet Lem in a cave?

Eva, can Ina cap a rill, or roll? I rap a can in a cave.

Eva, can Ina mail Eli a man in a cave?

Eva, can Ina maul Lu, a man in a cave?

Eva, can I, Naomi, maimed in snide Miami, moan in a cave?

Eva, can Ina, Pam, or Fred, durable, make Red Derek a Melba rudder from a pan in a cave?

"Eva, can Ina rip up a pup?" I ran in a cave.

Eva, can I, Netta, fatten in a cave?

Eva, can I nip sisal as I spin in a cave?

"Eva, can I, Norah, slap pastel rats?" Nose garrets aside, disaster rages on, starlets appal Sharon in a cave!

Eva, can I, Nordic Cal, feel Fifi's sad ass if I flee flaccid Ron in a cave?

Eva, can I nurse sordid Hannah? Did roses run in a cave?

Eva, can I part a ninepin I pen in a trap in a cave?

Eva, can I pay to hear Rae (hot!) yap in a cave?

Eva, can I pee deeper? I fire pee, deep in a cave!

"Eva, can I peel Soto?" God! Do go to sleep in a cave!
 "Eva, can I peer?" Cadet Asa sated a creep in a cave.
 "Eva, can I plug in Eve Lem, eleven?" I gulp in a cave.
 Eva, can I pose an acrobat's idol? Can a clod I stab? Or can Aesop, in a cave?
 "Eva, can I puff?" It's Allen on Ella, stiff, up in a cave.

Eva, can I pule, "Do mice last"? Love revolts Alec, I model up in a cave.
 Eva, can I puke error or reek, up in a cave?
 Eva, can I pull a cat at a call-up in a cave?
 "Eva, can I pull a fit?" I fall, up in a cave.
 Eva, can I pull a pap or pass a piss? I pass a prop a pall, up in a cave.

Eva, can I pull a troll—lor, tall!—up in a cave?
 "Eva, can I pull origami?" Magi roll up in a cave.
 Eva, can I pull or roll a fag I rig a fall, or roll up in a cave.
 Eva, can I pun, rub Rollo red after Ruth, saw Sam a swash turret, fade, roll, or burn
 up in a cave?
 Eva, can I pun? Upstarts or frost rats pun, up in a cave.

Eva, can I pup a cat? I bit a cap, up in a cave.
 Eva, can I push tapes or pull up rose paths, up in a cave?
 Eva, can I, Pus Ron (no cobra, etc.), tear B. O'Connors up in a cave?
 Eva, can I put panic in a pot to panic inapt, up in a cave?
 Eva, can I, Rae, deny Don an anodyne, dear in a cave?

Eva, can I raft a cat-fart, raft a cat far in a cave?
 Eva, can I raft on? Sinistral art (sin) is not far in a cave.
 Eva, can I, Red, upset, a hairy spot? Sir, I stop. Syria hates Puder in a cave!
 Eva, can I, Red, upset a halo? Nola hates Puder in a cave!
 Eva, can I, Red, upset a hammer? Emma hates Puder in a cave!

Eva, can I, Red, upset a hatter? Old Loretta hates Puder in a cave!
 Eva, can I, Red, upset a hooter? A mare, too, hates Puder in a cave!
 Eva, can I, Red, upset a horde? Padre hates Puder in a cave!
 Eva, can I rent—so cyber!—a mob, or a robo-mare by Costner in a cave?
 "Eva, can I repel sand?" Eno left felon Edna's leper in a cave.

Eva, can Igor fax alert Ella my mallet, relax a frog in a cave?
 Eva, can I rot all E flats? (Eva's a vestal fellator in a cave!)
 Eva, can I rotatively snap at a pansy levitator in a cave?
 Eva, can I sail Hadrian on air dahlias in a cave?
 Eva, can I, Sal, batter a backcomb, mock cabaret tablas in a cave?

Eva, can I see Bev reserve bees in a cave?
 Eva, can I see Bret totter? Bees in a cave!
 Eva, can I see Rob major in Edeline's senile De Niro jamborees in a cave?
 Eva, can I see Tao goatees in a cave?
 Eva, can I set a tornado so Dan rotates in a cave?

Eva, can I smart? Nurses run trams in a cave!
 Eva, can I snip satin as Anita spins in a cave?
 Eva, can I snort celery, tramp up a pup, martyr electrons in a cave?
 Eva, can I spay dogs as God yaps in a cave?
 Eva, can I speed evil to hot live deeps in a cave?

Eva, can I start relaxed? Nina can index alert rats in a cave.
 Eva, can I still a cat at a call? It's in a cave.
 Eva, can I sue? Rob's doggone nog gods bore us in a cave.
 Eva, can I sue torpedo code "Proteus" in a cave?
 "Eva, can I sup on air?" A Tory Rotarian opus in a cave!

Eva, can I tap a tip, ogle Mach's Irish camel, go pit-a-pat in a cave?
 Eva, can I tape open a Dane, Poe, pat in a cave?
 Eva, can I tell a bad egg, Agnew, "Lor, Olwen gagged! A ballet in a cave!"
 Eva, can I too fade? Liars railed a foot in a cave.
 Eva, can I too fail Eli, afoot in a cave?

Eva, can I too flay Orsini's royal foot in a cave?
 Eva, can I, too free, dam or free Dee, prod a cad, or pee deer from a deer foot in a cave?
 Eva, can I, too hot, signal, "Lang is to hoot!" in a cave?
 Eva, can I too rail Eli a root in a cave?
 Eva, can I too, to save Noel, yodel, "I pile Doyle on Eva, so toot in a cave!"

Eva, can I top a pup or prop up a pot in a cave?
 Eva, can I track Cal by black cart in a cave?
 Eva, can I trash San Remo, help murder Fred, rumple Homer Nash's art in a cave?
 Eva, can I tug to Lae Zero's sore zealot gut in a cave?
 Eva, can I war? Can I puke redder? I wired Derek up in a craw in a cave!

Eva, can I, Yale, distend nets I delay in a cave?
 "Eva, can I yaw?" Allen, alive, drags Alana's anal Asgard evil an ell away in a cave.
 Eva, can I yaw as drays drag sad Asgards yards away in a cave?
 Eva, can I yaw as Edi hides away in a cave?
 "Eva, can I yaw?" As I fuss, Sikhs awash kiss Sufis away in a cave.

Eva, can I yawn octagon nog at Conway in a cave?
 Eva, can I yell "A model fled O'Malley!" in a cave?
 Eva, can I yell over a hare volley in a cave?
 Eva, can I yell up a pupil, "Slip up a pulley!" in a cave?
 Eva, can I, Zeus, put a canal lass or cross Allan, a cat, up Suez in a cave?